

Waterlogged
By Angelus

Bod was always glad to get back home after a long trip through the Pokemon-filled wilds, and he knew his team would be happy to see home again too. The red and yellow dragon didn't even bother to get changed out of his travel clothes before heading to the back door and tossing a pair of Pokeballs into the yard. "Alright Pohā, Wai Palū, welcome home!"

The Pokeballs popped open in bright red flashes. The first to appear was Pohā, Bod's Inteleon. He instinctively assumed his battle stance; back turned to Bod, arms crossed, weight leaning to one leg, with his water pistol at the ready. Seeing no immediate threat, he looked back over his shoulder, met Bod's gaze, and relaxed. The lithe water lizard was about as tall as his trainer, and Pohā wasn't afraid to use this against his trainer to fluster and tease him.

Wai Palū appeared second. The shiny Greninja always drew attention, being quite a rarity, though having so many eyes on him made the shy Greninja nervous. He was glad to be in the privacy of his familiar yard, and he scooped close to Pohā who put an arm around his shoulders. Wai Palū was over a foot shorter than Pohā and Bod, and fit nicely under Pohā's arm as a result.

"Ah, you two are too cute! Behave yourself lovelizards, I'm gonna unpack and get showered up!" Bod gave a wave to the two Pokemon and shut the door, leaving it unlocked if either of the water-types wanted to relax inside.

Once Bod was inside, Pohā squeezed Wai's shoulder and looked down at him with a sly smile. "Good to be home isn't it?"

Wai nodded and leaned into Pohā. "Yeah! Traveling can be exhausting..."

Pohā leaned down and gave Wai a quick kiss on the top of his head. "It can be. And it can also work up quite a thirst! Would you mind grabbing the garden hose for me?"

Wai flicked his eyes up to meet Pohā's gaze. "Hmm? Oh! I guess it HAS been a while, huh?" Wai's eyes darted to the floor as he felt his dark cheeks warm with a flustered blush. "I'm on it!"

Pohā gave Wai a pat on the rump with his tail as he lifted his arm so Wai could slip away. The garden hose was coiled up against the side of the house, attached to an outdoor faucet. Wai picked it up with a single, adhesive frog finger, and he trotted it back to Pohā, who was waiting with a smug smile. "Perfect. Now, I'll get this in place, could you get the water running please?" the Inteleon asked.

Wai nodded and ran to the faucet, waiting for his cue to turn it on.

Pohā wiggled his hips to ready himself, then worked the end of the hose up his rear end. He let out a soft sigh as it slid in, and he gave it a few good pushes to make sure it was buried deep and secure. "Aahh... That should hold nicely..." He was familiar with the feeling, and was confident that it was in far enough to not get pushed out by the water pressure. He gestured finger guns at Wai, and the Greninja nodded and turned the faucet knob all the way open.

Phoa felt the bit of air in the hose get pushed up into his guts before the water finally started to flow. The water from the garden hose was chilly, and Pohā shivered as he felt that cold water rush into his body. It bubbled up through his guts, making his legs shake and his

middle bulge as the water worked its way into his stomach, where it settled. His belly started to round out, his rubbery blue skin stretching easily. "That hits the spot, oof..."

Wai Palū hurried back to Pohā's side and gave that stretching stomach a prod with his fingers. "A good start! Ah, you're so cute when you start getting round..." he said, thinking aloud. Pohā blushed at the compliment, but he turned his face up to try and hide it.

"And I'm cuter the rounder I get?"

"Not quite," Wai began. "At a certain point, ah, it switches to hot." Wai turned his back to Pohā, also trying to hide his embarrassed blush.

"Awww, you're too sweet! Come on, heft me, I'm getting big!" Pohā said to get Wai to turn back around.

It worked, and the Greninja spun to face Pohā, both of their blushes diminished now, though not for long. Wai slid his hands under Pohā's stomach, which was already as big around as a beach ball from the steady flow from the hose. The weight of the water pulled his stomach down, and Pohā was already feeling front heavy. He leaned back a bit, but let Wai's eager hands support some of his weight as the frog Pokemon pushed and lifted and rubbed over that growing ball of a gut. Pohā could feel the way the water inside of him shifted with every push and slide of Wai's hands, and he adjusted his stance every few seconds to keep his balance as the weight and size of his stomach continued to increase.

"So, how big was my water balloon wanting to get?" Wai asked, short tail wagging.

"Big enough that 'water balloon' won't really cover it~" Pohā teased. "Let's just say, I have no plans to have the water turned off."

"Oohh? Gosh, that's good. Bod'll definitely notice though."

"Good, I would be disappointed if he didn't! He's almost as fun to tease as you are, dear." Pohā tried to lean forward to give Wai a smooch, but his weight carried him too far forward, and he fell into Wai's arms, his stomach brushing the grass. "Oohf! Nice catch."

"Haha. Careful hun, you're blowing up! Can't be leaning over like that." Wai pushed Pohā back upright, though with how much Pohā's stomach was sagging and pushing out, it was clear that he'd be off his feet sooner than later anyways.

Pohā's slender legs were trembling under the increasing weight, and his usual coy smile was looking strained. "No kidding, I can barely k-keep myself up, huff... Help me down?"

"Of course!" Wai slid his arms under Pohā's belly and lifted as much of it as he could, helping to hold the weight of it. Pohā felt his balance return to almost normal, and he slowly leaned forward. Wai lowered his gut for him until it was on the ground, spreading across the grass, with Pohā leaning against it, propped up by the soft tension of his skin. He could feel the tips of the blades of grass prickling the underside of his gut as it spread out over the back lawn. At this size, his stomach was like a large bean bag chair, but it was approaching water bed size with every gallon added to his tank.

Pohā stretched his arms around his middle, or at least as much of it as he could. He couldn't even get halfway around that growing orb, even as he squeezed his arms into his sides to try and press them together. Those slender limbs dimpled his rubbery hide, making it squeak as he rubbed his hands over it. He could feel his feet leaving the floor, his whole center of gravity shifting until he was laying on top of his stomach, with his body and limbs spread out over the top, tail wiggling with delight.

With Pohā now big enough to support himself, he was more than wide enough to support Wai as well. The Greninja fell face-first, arms out wide into the side of Pohā's blue belly. Pohā's whole body wobbled, sloshing away from Wai and then bouncing back as all of the water under the skin sloshed like a wave from the impact. Pohā's belly was inching over the top of Wai's head, and the Greninja looked up with wide, excited eyes, gazing over the curve of that blue balloon.

Pohā looked down over the broadening horizon of his stomach to look at Wai, who looked smaller and smaller by comparison. Pohā Could feel his body starting to encroach on his limbs, the water stretching the skin at the base of his arms and legs, and even bulging the base of his tail. His internal pressure was starting to rise as his stomach tightened, and so the water looked for less resistant places to flow.

The effect pushed his limbs out to his sides until he was spread eagle. As his flesh stretched, the skin along his arms and legs stretched with it, flattening against the large balloon of his belly to maintain a singular, spherical form. It was like his limbs were sinking into his body, but it was more accurate to say that his encroaching body was swallowing them up. The rising pressure prompted Pohā to wrap the end of his tail around the hose to keep it secured. "Huff, more than halfway..!"

Meanwhile, Bod was totally oblivious to what was happening just outside. The dragon was busy unpacking all of his clothes and other gear. Clothes were strewn over his bed, and his suitcase lay open, half hanging off the bed. "Oohf, this is too much work... I should shower first," he muttered to himself. His body was sore from traveling, but a shower would do the trick, and he'd be all ready to unpack. He stripped down to his underwear and stepped into the bathroom, making sure he had a towel before closing the door.

Bod wanted to let the water warm up before he got in, so he turned the faucet handle to start the water, but only a small stream came out. Bod gave the tap a puzzled look, turned it off and on again, but it was the same result. "Dang, water pressure is really low, did I turn the water off before going on vacation? I don't think I did." He turned the water off again and hung up his towel, heading out of his room to check the water meter in the basement. He didn't bother getting re-dressed; underwear was sufficient since he wasn't leaving the house.

Bod hurried down the stairs and into the living room, then moved through the kitchen to reach the basement door, but he didn't even get that far when a shimmer of sapphire blue caught his eye through the kitchen window that led to the backyard. He stopped and backed up a few steps before staring out the window, eyes slowly widening. "Oh crap, not again!" His talons skittered across the tile kitchen floor as he bolted for the back door and threw it open, stepping out into the yard, under the shade of his Inteleon's huge, waterlogged body.

"Pohā, we JUST got home!" Bod had to shout to make sure Pohā could hear him over the creak and slosh of the Inteleon's body. Despite his protests, a flustered blush was glowing on Bod's face.

"Uh oh Wai, looks like Bod found us!" Pohā said, though to Bod, it was incomprehensible Pokemon chittering.

"You were hoping he would!" Wai replied, equally unintelligible to Bod.

"Come on Pohā, you gotta behave, I need to shower!" Bod grabbed the hose that was hanging from under Pohā's tail and gave it a firm pull, but Pohā tightened his tail's wrap around

the hose and gave Bod a smirk. Bod pulled again, and again, digging his heels into the ground, but the hose wouldn't budge. "Urgh! I bet you encouraged him, didn't you Wai?" Bod huffed to the Greninja that was loitering nearby. The dragon did a terrible job of hiding how flustered he was, which was all the more motivation for Pohā to keep going.

Wai seemed alerted by the sudden call out, and he vanished in a splash of water, reappearing on the far side of Pohā's body. "I might've helped!" he admitted, though Bod could only hear a rumble coming from Pohā's body. The expansion of that Inteleon had reached to his hands and feet, and those were slowly dimpling into his skin which expanded past them without a care. His head was starting to get pulled under as well, and his body was as close to a perfect sphere as it was going to get, with the exception of a half-bloated tail still greedily coiled around the garden hose.

Pohā felt water start to bubble up his throat from the increasing pressure, so he clamped his mouth shut, making his cheeks fill with water. A bit of it dribbles out of his mouth anyways, and it pooled in the pothole in his body that his head was getting pulled into. His body nearly filled the backyard, and he was pressed against the house on one side.

A distinctive rumble sounded out from the Inteleon's body, and Bod knew what was coming next. "P-Pohā, wait!" Bod shouted, but it was already too late. A crimson aura enveloped Pohā, and matching storm clouds gathered above his head. The tremendous water pressure triggered Pohā's Dynamax form, blowing that lizard up into an even bigger balloon.

The tension in Pohā's body went lax as he grew, now able to hold MUCH more liquid than before. His body sloshed out wide, pushing over the fences to the neighboring homes, as well as sloshing over the top of Bod, pinning him as though stuck under an overinflated water bed. Bod locked up, blush burning hotter as he felt that tight, rubber skin stretch over his whole body, the weight of it pushing him into the soft grass and dirt. The sound of stretching skin and sloshing water was much louder from down there, and Bod nearly resigned himself to staying pinned. Water kept pouring in though, and Bod scrambled out from under Pohā, enough to keep from getting flattened.

Pohā's skin started to firm and tighten all over again. The Dynamaxed Pokemon was intent on pushing past his limit, even knowing it had just gotten a boost. His hide pressed against the back of the house, making the frame groan and wood splinter. The ground beneath him sank, compressing flat like it was being steamrolled. The weight of the water pressing out against Pohā's skin made his whole form creak like the hull of a ship caught in a storm. The more he filled the more his rounded shape returned, bigger than ever, with every straining groan amplified by his increased size.

The Inteleon's form lifted as his skin was pulled taut once more, and Bod was able to escape from under him, though there was nowhere to go from there. He was in the shadow of his looming water bomb of a Pokemon, and he could hear the last of Pohā's elasticity get used up.

Water bubbled out of Pohā's mouth and poured down the side of his body as he tried and failed to keep all the pressure down. His Dynamaxed form had hit its limit, pressed against the neighboring houses as well as his own. The pressure under his skin was dizzying, he could feel every inch of himself sloshing and swirling with the cool water from the garden hose. He had stopped expanding, but the pressure was rising, making his skin more firm, rock solid,

making more water gush out from his mouth no matter how hard he tried to keep it closed. A terrible rumble shook the block, and Pohā could take no more. With a sound like a dam breaking, Pohā exploded, blasting out so much water it was like a flood and thunderstorm at the same time. The back half of Bod's house was blown away, and scraps of rubbery Inteleon skin stuck to the rubble. The neighboring homes were similarly wrecked and flooded, and the entire block was drenched.

Bod had been washed into what remained of his kitchen by the flood, slumped up against the island and still dazed from being bludgeoned by a wall of water. Wai Palū was helping lift Bod to his feet, and he gave the dragon a shake to reorient him.

"Urrghhhh... Geeze, thanks Wai. Oh man what a mess..." Bod looked around at the backyard, which had been blown into a muddy crater. Even inside what was left of the house, the water was still ankle deep. "Pohā! Hey, you okay?" Wai helped Bod down to the mud, where Pohā surfaced and fixed his eyes on his trainer. "Oh there you are. Surprised you're not KO'd, but you gotta be close." It was true. Pohā's body was cartoonishly blown open, though Pohā was fine if exhausted. He allowed himself to sink back into the mud to relax, leaving the top of his head above the surface. "Fine, you can stay there for now, but it'll be Pokemon Center soon! ...At least I don't still need that shower." Bod snorted with amusement.

"Well alright Wai, help me find your and Pohā's Pokeballs in this mess so we can get him fixed up. Good thing insurance will cover the damages!" Like any good Pokemon trainer, Bod had extensive Pokemon insurance that would cover any Pokemon related property damage, even this.

Pohā blew bubbles into the mud as he watched Bod and Wai from the comfort of his new backyard lake. He didn't want to seem too eager to get patched up; Bod knew Pohā would just try to blow up again as soon as he was able. For the moment, it was just good to be home with Wai and Bod, and the only thing more relaxing than a good stretch, was their company.